DARK TRANQUILLITY

ENDTIME SIGNALS

I SHIVERS AND VOIDS
II UNFORGIVABLE
III NEURONAL FIRE
IIII NOT NOTHING
IIIII DROWNED-OUT VOICES
IIIIII ONE OF US IS GONE
IIIIIII THE LAST IMAGINATION
IIIIIIII ENFORCED PERSPECTIVE
IIIIIIIII OUR DISCONNECT
IIIIIIIIII WAYWARD EYES
IIIIIIIIIII A BLEAKER SUN
IIIIIIIIIIII FALSE REFLECTION

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Sony Music Entertainment International Services GmbH, PO Box 510, 33311 Gütersloh, Germany
Sony Music UK, 2 Canal Reach, Kings Cross, London, N1C 4DB, United Kingdom
mail@centurymedia.de · www.centurymedia.com · 19802806902

SHIVERS AND VOIDS

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ

what we are
how we feel
stuck inside our sensitivity
so we question
what we know
understanding we are not alone
what is given
we will not take
cannot betray what we can feel

as we suffer through shivers and voids
another lapse will come
what is latent in our mind forever
made to suffer
our shivers and voids

for every night
we think we've mastered
there is a deeper insecurity
inside our forces
unending trials
we bend our backs to cope and endure
we must persist
must power through
there is no end
resist the storm

as we suffer through shivers and voids
another lapse will come
what is latent in our mind forever
made to tremble
made to fear

blind to the ignorance
blind to the noise
we must remain
inoculated against it all

as we suffer through shivers and voids
another lapse will come
what is latent in our mind forever
made to tremble
made to fear

as we suffer through shivers and voids
another lapse will come now
what is latent in our mind forever
we're made to suffer
our shivers and voids

UNFORGIVABLE

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ

beyond all sense is this
the march goes ever on
inside what's left behind
the wasted years of scorn
no charge to save us now
the lingering will fall
the march goes ever on

we must be gone
by the coming of the dawn
there will be noone
left to tell our story

unforgivable betrayal
in the hour of our need
no quarter for this treachery
no mercy for the lost

the silent ways of those
who scour the distant shore
to further widen the divide

we must be gone
by the coming of the dawn
there will be noone
left to tell our story

unforgivable betrayal
in the hour of our need
no quarter for this treachery
no mercy for the lost

not a single purpose given
no leniency
not a single reason stated
no mercy shown

we will be gone
before the daylight comes
there will be noone
left to tell our story

unforgivable betrayal
in the hour of our need
no quarter for this treachery
no mercy for the lost

NEURONAL FIRE

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ / BRÄNDSTRÖM

what we fear that we will never see
beyond the night sky
would come to expose our own black heart
our senses grasp what we don't know
yet our hold is never enough
what our thoughts begin to surface
what our dreams have given us to dare
challenge this our blind denial
for our minds are never enough
challenge this our blind denial

our eternal curse
of neuronal fire
another shadow broken
another restless dream
our eternal curse
of neuronal fire
set the paradoxical night ablaze

now and forever cursed
to where we hope for revelation
to still our aching lives
standing on the precipice
we get flashes of what will be our own demise
challenge this our blind denial
for our minds are never enough
challenge this our blind denial

our eternal curse
of neuronal fire
another shadow broken
another restless dream
our eternal curse
of neuronal fire
set the paradoxical night ablaze
with neuronal fire

in a shadow broken by
the light's reflection
we held out hope for far too long
here we are in line to the next
set of gathered aspirations
in a darkness interrupted
by neuronal fire

i dont want to feel
i don't want to know
another shadow broken
another restless dream
our eternal curse
of neuronal fire
set the paradoxical night ablaze
now and forever cursed

NOT NOTHING

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ / BRÄNDSTRÖM

we are without
we are just passing by
no guiding hand
for finding our way
we're equal to
the dust in our eyes
the mindless noise we are

we are not nothing
yet why do we feel
fear to the power
of infinity

we are not nothing
we serve our purpose here
we tell ourselves what we need to hear
to make our mark
we are not nothing
it has got to be
the emptiness
we are here to resist
we are here to defy

still lost in time
so far beside ourselves
our truth as ever
is not a single path

to what is hollow
to what is now left
will we see another way

without our order
our catalogue of time
without our sense
we are meant to just survive

DROWNED-OUT VOICES

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ / BRÄNDSTRÖM

imagination will find a way
to subvert what we think we know
through co-opted voices telling lies
how do we verify
altered ways to further opinion
as it spins out of our control
no chance for consent in opinion
when distrust is the goal

can you hear it
can you feel
can you see behind the chaos
and the noise
can you hear it
beyond the lies
calling out
our-drowned out voices

imagination will find a way
for unprovoked attacks on the tenets of trust
foundation of community
how do we reconcile
with baseless information
we are woefully unprepared
no chance for truth in words
when distrust is the goal

can you hear it
can you feel
can you see behind the chaos
and the noise
can you hear it
beyond the lies
calling out
our drowned-out voices

we are too easy to manipulate
the value of our words reside
in the space between us

we are too easy to manipulate
a simple mind for simple thoughts
the value of our words reside
inside the space between us
imagination will find a way
another truth from within the lie
the first swell before another one hits
can you hear it

ONE OF US IS GONE

MUSIC: JOHANSSON / BRÄNDSTRÖM

our words can never do it
one of us is gone
no faith, no fear, no nothing
just can't believe it

close now to the end
no epiphanies
we'd rather face indifference
than any spark of hope
remain where sanity holds you
whatever happens, happens
remain where sanity holds you close
whatever happens

words that drew a future
in every shade of grey
this quiet understanding
is not enough
stay in this forever
we'll speak your name
as we move in memory
trapped in time

closer to the end
telling no more lies
in strength and understanding
we are alone
so face the greatest emptiness
as it falls around you
on every step of the way
to the ever opening night

these are the longest hours
not knowing what time will grant us
these are the words that compose the dark
this is now where we are
and one of us is gone

our words can never do it
one of us is gone

THE LAST IMAGINATION

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ / BRÄNDSTRÖM

our failure to accept what ceases to be
to give up on the idea of self
we can fail to meet with our grand ideas
can we grasp our removal from the plan
here at childhood's end, here at nothingness
are we lost

this is the last page
of the story no one else will ever read
the last imagination
one final set of truths
when every silent scream is written
to the night eternal
this is the last imagination
one final set of truths

we refuse to be nothing worthy of measure
so lost as our time is short
have we fled our past to embrace a now
that is over before it's begun
now this endless midnight, eternal dark
is our own

this is the last page
of the story no one else will ever read
the last imagination
one final set of truths
when every silent scream is written
to the night eternal
this is the last imagination
one final set of truths

when all that's said and done is over
with the last page written
in the story no one else will ever
no one else will ever read

ENFORCED PERSPECTIVE

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ / BRÄNDSTRÖM

another unit of our measure
beyond what we can see
our days so far
conform to this blind metric
We let the distance set the tone
for how it travels through our time

we set our sights too far
we narrowed our scope
i hold my hand to the sky for scale
to prove my insignificance
enforced perspective

we hold in our hands
what once had seemed unreachable
another turn around
to face illusion
we make our innermost design
align to a vision we deny

we set our sights too far
we narrowed our scope
i hold my hand to the sky for scale
to prove my insignificance
enforced perspective

the power to destroy
what towers now before us
the ones that got away
now hides within us all

retune the sight line to
make sense of our delusion
out of proportion
one reality fades
we grasp what we can never hold
in matters out of our control

OUR DISCONNECT

MUSIC: BRÄNDSTRÖM / REINHOLDZ

we shape a life without
our choice will take us there
we sought the unexplored
to weave a tale untold
a lasting peace within
the need to set it right
below our will and force
a voice misleading

what is our want
will make us doubt
what is our need
for things to end
what is our want
that will make us doubt

leave us with emptiness
this is a gift and our curse
our mind desire
there is violence in our hearts unbroken
this is the day
of our disconnect

to go against
to go out of the way
to keep a mind on to oneself
what is there to share
when our world is slowly breaking
what is there to share
when our world is slowly breaking down

what is our want
will make us doubt
what is our need
for things to end
what is our want
that will make us doubt

leave us with emptiness
this is a gift and our curse
our mind desire
there is violence in our hearts unbroken
this is the day
of our disconnect

this is the day
of our disconnect
what cannot be hindered
cuts right through us
what can never be altered
yet changes everything

WAYWARD EYES

MUSIC: BRÄNDSTRÖM / REINHOLDZ

antithetical to our veracity
we never speak of this
a self contained betrayal
a violence owned

left out cold by our time
the oncoming oppression
submit to the cruelest force
we're dragged behind by our lies

this is our fate
so grand and blind
as is our will to live up to our minds
this is our fate
so grand and blind
we set our wayward eyes
too far beyond our reach

like distant stars
our light was cold
the inner darkness
expansive and profound

in infinite transparency
we enhance the intrigue
with insufficient sight
our imagination takes us down
this is our fate
so grand and blind
as is our will to live up to our minds
this is our fate
so grand and blind
we set our wayward eyes
too far beyond our reach

A BLEAKER SUN

MUSIC: REINHOLDZ

what we've set up for ourselves
is a goal we will never reach
another branch to climb too far
our resolve can never break
we measure loss
not by its impact
but by severity
and cost
a bleaker sun now sets
over indifferent lands

when we gaze into the abyss
what we cannot see
lies deeper within ourselves
when we gaze into the abyss
we anchor our sanity
a bleaker sun now sets
over indifferent lands

each plan for our very own
longivety and prosperous nature
subverted long ago
as we head for another failure
we don't look up
we never forgive ourselves
we don't look up
but for our own reflection
a bleaker sun now sets
over indifferent lands
when we gaze into the abyss
what we cannot see
lies deeper within ourselves
when we gaze into the abyss
we anchor our sanity
a bleaker sun now sets
over indifferent lands

another round amid the chaos
of our inner turbulent ideas
resisted for the longest time
now we dive into further dark
never look in
could we ever come back again
never look in
until the time is right
a bleaker sun now sets
over indifferent lands

when we gaze into the abyss
what we cannot see
lies deeper within ourselves
when we gaze into the abyss
we anchor our sanity
a bleaker sun now sets
over indifferent lands

FALSE REFLECTION

MUSIC: SUNDIN / BRÄNDSTRÖM / REINHOLDZ

what little we know of each other
what part of our distance is real
Further from the core of our being
a borrowed perspective, a voice not our own
what we see is a darkened mirage
through the prism we broke out from
one judgement feeds yet another
this fractured mind
broken by our view of us

what we crave for ourselves
from anyone who will listen
is not enough to maintain
that image in the mirror
you see for yourself
what are we if not a false reflection?

we've always been two seconds away
from misery or bliss, now you decide
we rather not see what is given
when we can take the pieces
and build our own
what stands before us are manmade monsters
created by our own damn selves
we feign a deep understanding
of something we can never be

ENDTIME SIGNALS

MIKAEL STANNE – Vocals
JOHAN REINHOLDZ – Guitar
CHRISTIAN JANSSON – Bass
MARTIN BRÄNDSTRÖM – Electronics
JOAKIM STRANDBERG NILSSON – Drums

All lyrics by **Mikael Stanne**.

Recorded in the winter of 2023-24.
Produced by **Martin Brändström**, assisted by **Anders Lagerfors** and **Jonatan Thomasson**.

Guitars, bass, vocals and electronics recorded at **Rogue Music**.
Drums recorded by **Alexander Backlund** at **Fascination Street Studios**.
Additional guitars and strings recorded at **Nacksving Studios**.

Strings on "One of us is gone" by **Johannes Bergion** – cello and **Sofia Högstadius** – viola & violin.

Mixed and mastered by **Jens Bogren** at **Fascination Street Studios**, assisted by **Johan Martin**.
Vinyl mastering by **Tony Lindgren**.

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